December 13, 1992

Mr. Harold Weisberg
Old Receiver Road
Frederick, MD

Dear Harold:

First of all, as a personal matter, I am genuinely sorry for this strife between us.

But I mean business and I will get answers to a lot of things. Yes, I will continue to investigate Mary Ferrell and the others **bastards** down there. There are far more researchers and the American public interested in all of this than you realize. Why are you both so afraid? Have you something to hide?

So maybe you can tell me why you are so tight with this terrible bitch, and reporting my movements to her? Why would you be so close to someone who hated John Kennedy, who existed in a bath of radical right wingers and who hates blacks? This woman accused the staff of the WC of being communists, and she believed that there was a communist conspiracy to kill JFK. She put out a lot of false information in this case, and she and Gary Shaw keep Lifton in place as one of the heros. Why do you consort with them?

Do you think I am afraid of them? I know what they can do, what they have been doing, and your recent relay of the threat of violence there if I persisted is in mind. I have power on my side too. I am working closely with FBI, as surely she knows by now. And police. You can give me all that shit about not trusting them, but I can tell you, I *am* the police. Just go ahead and keep trying to knock out Rick and me and see what happens. (That is not a violent threat. I would never do such a thing to anybody.)

I can tell you that Groden is about to go down in massive legal difficulties for fucking with me. I don't need violence. His own publisher set him up.

Harold, you went to Dallas and you talked to people that could have told you what really happened in 1963, had you only pursued it, but you bought a cover story. I can't tell you all that I know right now, but all of you don't make it any easier for me. I can't talk to you anyway because you blab to Mary F. and everybody else, and you get information from people by accusing them of something with every sentence that comes out of your mouth. Fuck that, pal.

Yes, I was a sucker for a long time, sucked in by all of you.

I had to inquire what you knew about certain things in order to protect myself, and you get totally paranoid about it. Your correspondence, by the way, is publicly available in several places.

You have never yet given me a single file I have asked for. You have basically given me a run-a-round with so much that I do. I quoted some of your own writing to you without telling you it was your own and you attacked me true to form as though they were my words.

A lot of people in this are not on the up and up. There is a criminal conspiracy against the United States by some of the researchers, who are also engaged in a number of federal crimes with regard to copyright and so on. Stick around.

All I know is that you spend a vast amount of energy attacking me and trying to hurt me or cut me down when it could have been constructive help. You certainly don't understand how you were fooled by the Clark Panel Report and a lot else, including people in Dallas, so you have a vested interest in knocking the shit out of me or anyone who threatens to indirectly show that you were a fool.

I don't care to discuss it with you any more because your filthy game is to get information out of me and use it against me, trading it with that gang of killers you are in with.

I can tell you one thing, pal, and you can tell it to Mary and all of them. I *will* win, and in the end, no matter what they try to do to me, I will win. Because I already have. I already have the story. And its out.

H.

Harrison Edward Livingstone
3025 Abell Ave.
Baltimore, MD 21218

Harold
Just keep calling me crazy and we'll see whose the craziest!